

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature"

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## You May Count That Day

If you sit down at the set of the sun  
And count the acts that you have done  
And counting find  
One self-denying deed, one word  
That eased the heart of him who heard—  
One glance most kind,  
That fell like sunshine where it went—  
Then you may count that day well spent.  
But, if through all the livelong day,  
You've cheered no heart by yea or nay—  
If through it all,  
You've nothing done that you can trace  
That brought the sunshine to one face—  
No act most small  
That helped some soul and nothing cost—  
Then count that day as worse than lost.  
—GEORGE ELIOT.

## The Sea Trap

When Dick Ferrall felt a soft, firm grip on his leg, and then a steady pull, his first thought was that Jim Mariano was trying to awaken him. But it was not yet daylight; he opened his eyes to the same bright starlight that had silvered the sea when he and Jim had thrown themselves down upon the shrimp seine coiled on the square stern of the lugger. Moreover, the Zelaya had not yet come to the fishing run, for she was throbbing along steadily, and apparently not a man was awake on her except the steersman forward of the shrimp hold.

"Hey?" grumbled Dick as the next pull came above his knee as if some crawling thing were tightening on him. Then he flung himself over and grasped his companion round the neck, for the whole top of the coiled shrimp seine was sliding. "O Jim! Look out!"

The next instant, Jim, the Cajun lad, uttered a cry. Then they both went over the stern of the lugger as smoothly as if they had been in bed and some powerful joker had pulled the mattress right off the springs. "The seine's overboard!" spluttered Dick, striking far away from the entangling meshes.

The starlight showed Jim's head bobbing about in the wake of the propeller; then he lunged forward with an overhand stroke. "Grab it!" he cried. "She's leavin' us! Not a man knows we're overboard!"

Dick swam to where he saw his friend struggling with a mass of cork rocking cork floats. When he laid hands on one of the floats, he felt a faint jerk; that was all. In a minute the two were floating besides the long line of bobbars that danced on the receding waves. They could just see the dim bulk of the gasoline lugger as it heaved on through the calm Gulf of Mexico.

At once both began to yell their warnings. Their first thought was not so much that they were in danger themselves as that the seine was overboard. Each man of the seine crew had a share in the catch, and the fifteen-hundred-foot shrimp pot was worth several hundred dollars.

"That shore-line end got into the propeller," said Dick. "I felt it beginnin' to jerk as it wound on the shaft. Maybe the gang won't be mad! Who coiled the seine anyhow and left a rope end over the stern?"

Jim was listening and staring into the starlight. The throb of the lugger's screw was steady but faint. Why didn't the dragging seine tighten? Very soon now, Crump, the half-bred cook, would come aft on the Zelaya to start breakfast. At dawn, the cast-net men would be swinging from the lugger's bows to find the shrimp, and after that the seine ought to go down for the morning's work. The men would be angry to find it tangled and dragging astern!

"Say, Dick," muttered the Cajun boy, "she must have paid out all the line by now. Don't you feel anything?"

The line of floats bobbed gently on the calm sea and curved off to the right in the starlight dusk.

"I guess it isn't more than seven miles offshore," said Dick. "We could swim back to the first reef, and the gang would certainly be cruising around to pick up the seine after daylight even if they don't remember whether we were aboard when the lugger pulled away from Sanchez's camp."

The line of floats was not on bottom here; the fourteen-foot breadth of mesh hung almost straight down. And even in the complete calm under the stars, the boys knew that the big marine fence was drifting seaward.

He rolled over on his back and cushioned his head on the float line to stare at the east. There was not a sign of morning. They could no longer hear the exhaust of the lugger, but from somewhere seaward came the low murmur of surf on the outer sand bars. That sound and the stars were all that gave them any clue to their direction. They knew that the ebb tide would run until midmorning. "Oh—hum!" said Jim. "Boy, I'm gettin' almost sleepy floating in this warm salt water. Say, we've got a fish! Look down the seine line; some old red snapper tried to poke through. I can see a lot of mullet poppin' round the seine on both sides!"

Dick looked and saw innumerable little expiring blurs of pale light in the clear water. Once a comelike gleam passed them and struck the net with a soft phosphorescent explosion. "Say, that seine's gettin' to be a regular electric display!" he exclaimed. "All sorts of things are lodgin' on it or bumping round! Look at the big one flash! He struck it good, Jim; I felt the mesh tighten up!"

"Goin'?" yelled Jim. "You mean comin'." And say, Dick, the slakers have struck bottom at the other end! Our end is closin' in across it like a big loop. I can see the other floats over there!"

Dick stared at the indistinct line of corks. Then a glance below through the transparent water showed him a thickening array of phosphorescent sea life. Fish, fleeing along the drifting curtain, made little darts of pale fire. "The big one, Dick!" cried Jim. "Look at him scare the mullet! Regular fireworks!" He ducked his eyes under water as a blur of light grew near and then broke above in a magnificent fountain of luminous drops. "Tarpon!" he gasped. "Silver king! This seine wouldn't hold him a minute if it was fast anywhere!"

They saw the big fellow flash a hundred feet away. "Thousands of small fish darted past and under the line of sinkers that held the marine fence erect."

Jim watched the drift of the corks anxiously. "Our end is travelin' past the other where it dragged bottom. I'm afraid our weight and the pull of the seine in the tide'll haul it all off into deep water again. If the daylight'd come, we might see some place on the bar to swim to and let the seine go."

A vanishing blur of light told them that the silver king had charged into the seine again. Suddenly Jim let go the line and swam easily along to where his comrade was clinging. "I saw a bottom over there, Dick. The leads have grounded. He thinks he's trapped; look at him thrash! He's pulled fathoms of the mesh along with him, and he's still goin'!"

"He's trying to leap. He can't break the seine as he would if it were fast!"

The boys ducked their heads under the clear water to watch the tarpon's struggles. The floating fence was doubling at each end, but, although on one side there was plenty of space under the lead line, the fighting silver king had not chosen it for his escape. He dived and rolled until they knew that the tangled seine was dragging the white sands.

Dick thrust his head above the water for a gasp of air. The cork line was rippling along the surface. He swam after it, shouting excitedly to his friend, "Come on, Jim! He's towin' the seine! He's a monster all right and as strong as a towboat!"

Jim came up blowing. It was much easier to glimpse the shining silver king beneath water than above it; but there was no doubt what he was doing with the seine. In his progress he dragged the boys fairly behind him, and they began to be wary of the tangled corks. The mighty fish had now enveloped himself in hundreds of feet of the seine. After another struggle that seemed to check his progress he turned and dived. The boys saw the sand rise in luminous showers where he struck bottom, and at each crash of his shining tail the meshes of the seine were outlined in pale light.

"He's coming round our way," spluttered Dick. "Look out for him!"

"Keep off the seine!" yelled Jim. "Don't let him tangle you up! It's comin' daylight, Dick. I can almost see the surf eastward!"

The tarpon was swimming slowly, a circumstance that made him invisible, but the darting of frightened smaller fish along the seine showed his course. He was not forty feet away when he suddenly made another tremendous rush.

"Look out!" Jim shouted and swam swiftly away from the corks. He felt the drag of the meshes on his legs as he plunged away from the tangle. Then he dived off to his left to avoid the line of corks that the fighting fish was drawing under water. Suddenly his head struck on the shoaling bottom, and he had scarcely got to his feet when he felt the drag of the meshes across his back. Stumbling and plunging along the sand until his lungs were almost bursting, he finally struck desperately upward. Behind him he heard the water fairly hiss as he parted the surface. What amazed him first was to reach the air so quickly. He swam on a few yards and then turned, panting, to look for his comrade. He saw Jim's head fifty feet away in the pale dawn.

"Hello, Jim! All right?"

"All right! He almost pulled the stuff over me, though, when he jumped. He was almost out of it, but he landed in an awful tangle again! Look out, he movin' your way! He's ripped holes in the seine as big as a boat, but it's all doubled up in a mess round him. He's tired, Dick, but he's comin' your way!"

Dick swam away from the corks. The dawn made it hard to see the tarpon now. Then he suddenly yelled, "On bottom! Jim, I've struck the reef! Come on here! I'm sure all in!"

His comrade swam round the tangle of corks and meshes and plunged along the sand bar. Then he stood up in four feet of water. Dick could see him, weary-eyed and panting, in the increasing daylight. "Say, Jim," he cried, "I can see the sand bar almost out of water behind us. We're in a kind of little cove, and that tarpon towed us in. Look at the tide run over there a hundred yards to the right!"

They could see if plainly now, rippling off the end of the shoal. One end of the leaded seine had struck the bar, but even that would not have stopped the boys' drifting to sea if the tarpon's blind struggles against the mesh had not forced the seine gradually inside the sand bar.

"You're right," said Jim. "He got us ashore and himself, too! He's almost battled his strength out. See how slowly he noses round now."

"Get up on the bar and let's leave in on the line. At low tide we can hang out here awhile, Jim. Somebody'll be looking for us this morning."

They waded back on the bar and pulled at the seine line. When the water was shallow enough Dick flopped down as if his legs had collapsed. "Sit on the line, Jim! I reckon we can hold it awhile, but we'll never bring that tarpon ashore!"

"Ashore? I guess not! There he's rushin' again! He's struck a clear place. Look at that jump, will you?"

They saw the silver king in the air. His glistering body hung an instant like a crescent in a shower of spray, and then he struck. Dick pointed excitedly. An undulation was moving northward out of the shoal cove until it finally disappeared into the deep-flowing pass.

As if moved by a common impulse, the two tired boys jumped up in the knee-deep water and cheered together. "He made it!"

"Heading for home!" yelled Dick. "And I'm glad! Honestly I think that tarpon saved us, Jim! We'd never have found this bar in the dark."

"No," replied Jim. "Come on! Get to the highest spot and rig your shirt for a signal! The shrimp fleet will be out hunting us pretty soon. Say, I see a sail off landward now. They'll follow the tide drift, looking for the seine, even if they don't know we went overboard with it!"

Two hours later three of the Barataria shrimp luggers hove to off the bar. The Zelaya's skiff pulled ashore, and Captain Sanchez's anxious voice carried over the distance to the two tired boys on the sand. "O Dicky! How you ever make this bar? An' what all been goin' on in our seine to tear it up so?"

"Fireworks," answered Dick, grinning. "We've had a regular submarine celebration!"—*Youth's Companion.*

## Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 178 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

### TORONTO TIDINGS

After very delightful visit with Mr. and Mrs. George Bell in St. Thomas, also in Port Stanley and London, Miss Mary McQueen returned to her home in Guelph and then in company with her well-known mother, came down to this city, where they spent the week-end of July 4th, very pleasantly with their legion of friends in this city and attended our service on Sunday.

The Zimmerman and Jones families, of Palgrave, motored into this city on July 5th, to see their father, who is very low, we regret to say. They also attended our Excelsior Sunday Service that afternoon.

Mrs. Sadie Lozatt and son, Roy, of Cornwall, are at present spending a month here with the former's mother, Mrs. Fanny Boughton.

Excelsior Sunday was observed at our church on July 5th, when Messrs. Charles A. Elliott and H. W. Roberts gave stirring and thoughtful addresses on the importance of the day. Mr. Charles McLaren, of Long Branch, now over fourscore and four, was one of those outsiders present.

Miss Annabel Thomson went up and spent the Dominion Day recess with her old pal, Miss Alma Brown in Markdale and had a very pleasant time. We are glad to hear that Alma and her brother, Herbert, are well and contented.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Grooms and children motored up to Hamilton on July 5th, and called on the Gleadow family. Later on the Grooms, with Mr. and Mrs. Gleadow, motored out to St. Catherine's, where Mr. Grooms was scheduled to address the meeting of the deaf there, but to his amazement, not a soul was at the meeting room in the Y. M. C. A. They later learned the meeting was cancelled owing to many being away on their vacation. We regret notification was not given in due-time.

Mrs. John E. Crough and children, of Walkerville, arrived in this city on July 8th, for a month's sojourn with her mother, Mrs. Alexander Buchan, Sr., and other relatives.

We are pleased to say that Mrs. Colin McLean, who underwent a serious operation recently, is doing very nicely, and at present is being attended by her sister from Limoges, who is a trained nurse.

After the Belleville Convention, Mrs. Henry Whealy went out to visit her parents and other relatives in Frankford until July 5th, when she returned to her home here.

As these items are sent off to the publishers, the jolly crowd also sails away to Port Dalhousie to the annual picnic of the Toronto Evangelical Church of the Deaf. A full write up of the outing will appear in the next issue of JOURNAL.

### STRATHROY STRAYLINGS

We regret to say that Mrs. Arthur White suffered a slight stroke recently, but is much better now.

Learning of her illness, Mr. and Mrs. William Wark, of Wyoming, motored down to see Mrs. Arthur White on June 28th, and we were pleased to meet them again.

Owing to the then serious illness of his mother, Mr. Malcolm White, of Detroit, motored down to see her here on June 20th, and his presence greatly cheered up his mother. So he was able to return to Detroit a few days later.

Mr. Albert Siess, of Pontiac, Mich., was calling on old friends here recently, while on his way to Kitchener and New Hamburg.

Mrs. William Riberdy, of Detroit, who came down to assist Mrs. Arthur White for a couple of weeks during her illness, left for home on July 5th, with her husband and son, who motored down the previous day to see Mrs. White. They called on the Hendersons in Sarnia on their way home.

### WATERLOO WEEK-BITS

Mr. Albert Siess, of Pontiac, Mich.,

who is laid off again for some weeks, is putting in his idle time visiting relatives and old friends in Kitchener, New Hamburg and other parts around here. Recently he took in his car Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black out to Acton and then to Milton, where he gave Miss Clara Hartley and Mr. John R. Newell a pleasant call. They also called on Miss Francis Kenney in Acton.

Mr. Allan Nahrgang had his annual holidays from June 27th to July 6th, and enjoyed the recess in various ways. On Dominion Day, he, in company with his two deaf sons, Wallace and Clarence, went out and visited Mrs. E. Baer and Mrs. Margaret Nahrgang near Haysville, and here the little boys had the pleasure of meeting their hearing brother and sister, Stanley and Gladys Nahrgang. Later on they went out to Preston to visit Allan's brother, Isaiah and his family at Speedville, and his sister, Mrs. Hornsperger and her family in Preston. They all had a pleasant time.

Mrs. William Hagen with her daughter, Norma, and son, Raymond, have gone down to Mrs. Hagen's old home at Foxboro, near Belleville, to visit their mother and grandmother for a couple of months. Mrs. Hagen has not been down there for over two years and we trust this outing will be most beneficial to her health.

The deaf of Owen Sound welcomed Mr. John T. Shilton, of Toronto, with a pleasant social on the evening of July 4th, and on the morrow, Mr. Shilton gave a very appropriate address at the mission meeting for the deaf that city and vicinity. Mr. H. W. Roberts, of Toronto, will speak at their next meeting on August 16th.

### PETROLEA PEDALS

Miss Edith Squires with her mother and brother motored up to Brights Grove the other Sunday, where they had a delightful time by the cooling waters of Lake St. Clair.

Mrs. Margaret Cram, of Toronto, who had been visiting relatives around here for a couple of weeks, called to visit her cousin, Miss Edith Squires, for a couple of days during the first part of July.

We regret to hear of the illness of our friend, Mrs. Arthur White, of Strathroy, but hope she will pull through to normalcy again.

"Miss Edith Squires and her folks have been enjoying a nice visit from her brother, George, and his family for a month, and they have now returned to their home in Cleveland, O."

Mr. John Toulouse, of Chatham, was up this way recently on a pleasant auto outing, but we regret we did not meet him, otherwise he would have had a warm welcome.

Mr. Samuel Pugsley, who was the only one in this vicinity who went down to the Belleville Convention, is making a fair success of poultry business, considering low ebb market conditions.

Miss Edith Squires, with her brother, George and his family, motored out to Courtright, some twenty-five miles from here, where they had a look over the famous salt works, and the huge machinery, that turns out this simple table commodity, was wonderful to behold. Mrs. George Squire's father, Mr. Rhodes, is superintendent of this huge plant.

We often meet Mr. Thomas Mackey, a brother of Mrs. Arthur White, of Strathroy, and although not deaf, can converse with us with perfect ease and dexterity. He is very popular around here.

### BELLEVILLE BUBBLES

Mr. Bruce Yarrow is now working for his father in the C. N. R. offices here. On July 10th he went up to Toronto for a visit to relatives and friends and took in the big picnic of the Toronto deaf to Port Dalhousie, on the 11th, and reports a grand time.

We understand that Messrs. George F. Stewart, Alex. Morris, and Miss Ada James, long connected with the Ontario School for the Deaf here, have been supernumerated by the Provincial Government. Mr. Morris was instructor in carpentering, and the other two were teachers.

While down to the convention, Miss Mary Kinsman, of Toronto, gave her former beloved teacher, Miss Georgina Linn, two very pleasant calls, and chatted over old times.

May we give further information in connection with the recent death of Mrs. Read, better known to many of the older graduates of our school as Miss Florence Maybee. The write-up of her demise in a recent issue of the JOURNAL was correct, except that she passed beyond at Alameda, Cal., where she had made her home with her bachelor brother for a number of years. When Mrs. Sylvia C. Balis, a fellow teacher of the deceased at the school here in years gone by, was in San Francisco last Easter, where she was invited to dinner by Mrs. Read and her brother, at their pretty home bordering on the bay front. Mrs. Read was then as merry and chatty as ever, and was looking forward to coming to Canada for a visit of several months. But just on the eve of coming here, she was seized with a bad heart attack, and died of a stroke the day intended for leaving. Her traveling companion, instead of enjoying her company on the long trip, left San Francisco for Canada with nothing but the ashes of the late Mrs. Read for burial in the family plot in Omemee, Ont. The deceased was very popular and prominent in the social life of Alameda.

### GRIMSBY GATHERINGS

Mr. and Mrs. William Smith and daughter, and Mrs. Smith's brother, Floyd Pierce, took in the big picnic of the Toronto deaf at Port Dalhousie, on July 11th, and had a grand time.

Orville Kemp, son of Mrs. William Smith by her first marriage, is now a prosperous undertaker in Simcoe, where he is well known.

The Misses Agnes and Charlotte Smith and their brother, Russell, children of Mr. and Mrs. William Smith, went over the top in their recent school examinations with colors flying.

The father and a sister, with her children, of Calgary, Alta., were visiting their daughter and sister, Mrs. William Smith, recently, and then went up to Windsor and points thereabouts.

Messrs. Lloyd Thornton and Douglas Peel, of the neighboring villages of Vineland and Winona, respectively, took in the grand picnic at Port Dalhousie, on July 11th.

Mr. Floyd Pierce, of Saskatoon, Sask., has come down to live here, and is staying with his sister, Mrs. Cora Smith, at present.

Mrs. Walter Pierce and her deaf son, Gordon, of Alberta, were recent visitors at the home of the former's daughter, Mrs. Cora M. Smith. They have now gone to Mt. Clemens, Mich., with Miss Charlotte Smith, for a good, long visit.

The deaf of this locality are very enthusiastic readers of the JOURNAL, and cannot bear to miss its weekly visits.

### DANIEL SMILES AGAIN

Once more Daniel Cupid majestically sits upon his high exalted throne and smiles most radiantly upon two young and ardent lovers, who took heed of his entreaties and are now sailing down the channel as one, to face the problems of the future, and here goes the story of their nuptial event: At twelve noon, on June 17th, last, at the beautiful home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. William Bingleman, a very pretty and quiet matrimonial event took place, when Miss Florence Davis, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Davis, of Silver Hill, became the bride of Mr. Russell Laverne Groves, only son of Mr. and Mrs. George Groves, of Ingersoll.

The Rev. Joseph A. Suggitt, of the Baptist Church at Walsh, performed the ceremony in the presence of the members of the two contracting parties, also Mr. and Mrs. John Boughner and Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dineen, of Simcoe. The blushing and pretty young bride looked very becoming in a gown of dazzling blue silk, and was attended by Miss M. Groves, sister of the groom, while the bride's brother ably filled the duties of best man.

The home where the ceremony took place was most artistically decorated with sweet-scented flowers and garlands of every hue. The bride entered to the sweet-echoing strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, so effectively rendered by Mrs. J. A. Suggitt.

Following the ceremony and the signing of the register, all repaired

to the lawn, where photos were taken of the bridal group, then all sat down to a swell wedding dinner, with the aunts and sisters of the bride and groom waiting on the happy couple and their company of diners.

That the bride is very popular and well known was proven by the long, beautiful, and costly array of useful presents showered upon her on this occasion, from far and near. At about 3:30 in the afternoon, the young newlyweds, amid a shower of confetti, old shoes, and good wishes, left by motor for a honeymoon trip to points east. The bride's going-away gown was a biege dress, trimmed with brown and matching accessories.

Mr. and Mrs. Groves are now happily domiciled in a comfortable new home near Ingersoll, where our best wishes follow for a long and happy connubial life.

The groom graduated from the Belleville School in 1922, while the bride finished her education at the same school a year later. Mrs. Groves is often referred to as:—

A modest maiden,  
Sweet and fair,  
With sun-kissed smiles  
And wavy hair.

She has long been—and still is—an ardent subscriber and reader of the JOURNAL.

### CONVENTION CHIPS

Many of those who went down on Saturday returned Sunday night or early Monday morning, preferring to forego the convention pleasures rather than lose their jobs in these days of great unrest.

It was a great pleasure for Mr. and Mrs. Hartley J. Head that the outing on Monday was held to the Sandbanks, as they live in Picton, but a mile or so away.

At the last convention held at our old school, eight years ago, a memorable event took place, when a very expensive and beautiful oil painting of our beloved Mr. Robert Mathison, probably the greatest benefactor and superintendent of the deaf of Canada ever had, was unveiled, amid great acclaim, and at this convention, the delegates gazed on Mr. Mathison's genial features in great admiration and loving thoughts.

Many of the male delegates had still visions of the spirit and ecstasy of their youth, so made use of it again by going down to the bay, hard by, and disporting themselves in the placid waters of the Bay of Quinte. It sure was a welcome relief from the sultry heat of the day.

In the soft ball competition, the Toronto boys won the premier honors, though London and Peterboro proved tough propositions. To soothe their feelings, all the teams were well rewarded.

On Sunday morning, those professing the Catholic faith, marched down in a body to the city to partake of mass, as was their custom in their schoolhood days.

Though advanced in years, Mr. Ellwood McBien, of Peterboro, surprised many by his athletic prowess, for which he was noted in his youth. He easily outdistanced Herbert Wilson in the men's marathon. Herb was once a second Longboat.

### GENERAL GLEANINGS

On July 5th, Miss Clara Hartley, of the "Sunnyside Fruit Farm," near Milton, was agreeably surprised yet pleased to receive a nice visit from Miss Francis Kenney, of Acton, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Black, of Kitchener, and Mr. Albert A. Siess, of Pontiac, Mich., and the time was most pleasantly spent. Before taking their departure, the visitors gave Mr. John R. Newell and Miss Marie Smith a friendly call.

At time of writing, Mrs. George P. Riley and her intelligent daughter, Kathleen, of Victoria, B. C., are on a fortnight's vacation in various parts of the neighboring States of Washington and Oregon. Mr. Riley will leave on his annual leave in the latter part of September.

Mr. Charles A. Ryan, of Woodstock, resumed work again, after a week's vacation visiting friends in London, St. Thomas, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, and other points. He also took in the big Port Dalhousie picnic.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Subscribe for the DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.



## Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JULY 23, 1931

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor  
WM. A. RENNERT, Assistant Editor

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL  
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"He's true to God who's true to man; Whenever wrong is done To the dumbest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

This week Boston is the Mecca of most of the deaf of the eastern states by virtue of the convention of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf. While the delegates and officers gathered for the business sessions number less than two hundred, the influx of visitors to this city of culture, located comparatively near other dense centers of population, is expected to be over two thousand.

Travel broadens the mind, and conventions are a great incentive to travel, especially for the deaf. The social side of a convention more often than not becomes of greater importance to the majority than the object of the gathering itself. The business meetings of the Fraternal Society naturally will be closed affairs for accredited officers and delegates only, but the local committee has arranged a most excellent program of entertainment for the visitors, and with the many historic shrines and other attractive places in and around Boston to keep them interested, the social success of the convention seems assured.

### Deaf and Blind Census

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The 1930 census found 63,489 blind persons in the United States, or 517 to the million of population. This was an increase of 10,922 over the 1920 blind census. The figures, announced today by the Census Bureau, also listed 57,084 persons as deaf-mutes, the ratio being 485 to the million. This was an increase of 12,199 over 1920. There were 1,942 blind deaf-mutes in 1930.

New Mexico showed the highest ratio of blind, while Wyoming showed the lowest. Kansas had proportionately most deaf-mutes and the District of Columbia the lowest ratio. New Mexico's blind totaled 607, or 1,434 to the million. Wyoming, with fifty-three blind, had a ratio of only 235 to the million.

Kansas had 1,173 deaf-mutes, or 624 to the million, while the District of Columbia's ratio of 242 to the million was based upon a total of only 118.

Wyoming, which had proportionately fewer blind, also showed next to the lowest ratio of deaf-mutes, having only sixty, or 266 to the million.

In 1920 the census enumerated 44,885 deaf-mutes in the United States and 52,567 blind.—N. Y. Times.

### "Deaf-Mute" Faker Flees

LYNNBROOK, L. I., July 13.—Cross-examination in the sign language exposed and put to flight a man posing as a deaf-mute here this morning. The impostor made the mistake of entering a local newspaper office which employs Henry Brauer, a deaf-mute, as a printer.

Brauer was called to the front office when the man asked permission to seek alms in the mechanical department. Brauer tried to start a sign conversation with the stranger, whereupon the visitor made a few meaningless finger motions and bolted for the nearest exit.

While Brauer called "stop thief!" in the sign-language, the man rushed to the street with the office staff at his heels. In a race through the village the stranger's long legs soon carried him well beyond his pursuers and out of sight.—N. Y. Herald Tribune.

## CHICAGO

Illinois nearly added another record to her wonderful year of progress. Illinois nearly had the honor of being the first to send a deaf athlete to compete in European games.

That athlete was Chicago's own George "Whale" Walchoa, the phenomenal man, who has won twenty-two medals in his two years of competition, and who was mainly instrumental in winning for his alma mater, the state school in Jacksonville, seven silver loving cups since January this year at basketball and track.

At the Rockford state convention, Lieutenant Governor Fred Sterling evinced great interest in the famous athlete, and gave Coach Robey Burns a personal letter to powerful Chicago parties with a view to having them pay the \$800 expenses of coach and athlete to the Nuremberg Silent Sports—an aftermath of the International Congress of the Deaf, held in France, as detailed in official communications from M. Henri Gaillard printed in this JOURNAL.

All Burns knew was that the games were set for some time in August. He promptly sent a cablegram to Gaillard asking for dates and details. "Answer collect," he finished his cablegram. The agent explained to Burns that "collect" cablegrams are never sent, but that he could prepay an answer. So Burns paid for a ten-word answer by cable.

I had often wondered what cablegrams cost. Burns says a twenty-five-word night cable costs only \$2, while a ten-word prepaid reply costs an additional \$1.50.

The local parties that Lieutenant Governor Sterling sent Burns to, went into conference on the question. Due to the depression, however, their decision was adverse to underwriting the undertaking, so that ended that.

Happened to spy this stray item, in a gossipy column by a down-state sports-writer in one of the small dailies:

"We've seen a lot of good sports in our gallivanting around to sportive events, but Dan Cloud, manager of the Illinois School for the Deaf, won a little prize yesterday when he prevented the re-running of the 220-foot hurdles. Maserang, of Cloud's team, was fouled in the finals and finished fifth, the man who fouled him finishing ahead of him. Of course, the judges reported the fouling, and because Maserang was in third place when fouled, the referee ordered the race re-run. Cloud consulted for a while; gazed at the murky turf—mud and water three-inches deep in spots, then said: 'Call it off.' So the race was declared official."

Folks are still alternately praising and knocking the recent state convention at Rockford. Some of the comments are worth printing. Says Mrs. F. Menken: "We deaf formerly had to write and ask Chambers, of Commerce, to aid us in presenting our conventions; now the Chambers, of Commerce—compete for our conventions. Rockford itself wants to enclose us in 1934, while bids were already received from Peoria, Joliet and Springfield."

But says another: "The program provided 'entertainment for others' during the frat smoker. That was understood to include non-frats and whomsoever else were not allowed to pass the portals at the goating. Instead the committee arbitrarily barred all except women from the card games during the smoker. There were eighteen tables provided, and seven of these tables were vacant—although a lot of lonely men lolled around the corridors with nothing to do. Again, nobody at the picnic seemed able to instruct us where the baseball game was. Nobody gave the item to the papers—so no hearing folks attended the ball game, and they 'went in the hole.' They depended on a large turnout to make expenses, figuring the appearance of a deaf team from Chicago would be a distinct novelty to that city." Oh, well, we live and learn.

With just twenty-seven of its faculty present, Illinois is said to have sent the largest delegation to the recent teachers' convention in Winnipeg, Canada. Young Superintendent J. T. Cloud is making good in a way that surprises even his warmest boosters, and is receiving remarkably staunch support from the Department of Public Welfare headed by Brandon and Bowen.

"Red" Brady drops in at the local correspondent's office to vigorously deny he went to summer in Minnesota as related in a recent column.

Byron B. Burness, editor of the South Dakota School paper, hit town June 26th, to spend the summer pursuing his art studies. He has not mingled with any of the deaf at this writing—studying night and day. That's a man. Determined to succeed. When he eventually reaches the heights, of course you and I will envyously refer to him as "that lucky stiff—just luck." Wasn't it destined old Tommy Edison said, "Genius is pluck, not luck?"

Water rushed in, flooding the flat of Pas President Frederick Menken, on Orangeman's Day, July 12th, while he was entertaining a couple of tables of cards. That was a surprise not on the cards—nor quite according

to Hoyle. Rising to the emergency with true heroism, Menken and his guests grabbed mops, brooms and bath towels and relayed the flood to the porch. But first Menken turned off the kitchen faucet he had turned on and forgotten.

Mrs. Anton Tanzar gave a party June 20th.

Miss Katie Marks, of Omaha, is in Chicago visiting her relatives for one month. She showed up at the M. E. Mission Sunday, July 12th, and was pleased to meet her old friends.

The Silent Herald was distributed among deaf-mutes at the M. E. Mission. Rev. Hasenstab's appointments appear in it, but Rev. Rutherford's is absent from it, for he is spending one month's vacation in Chicago and Wisconsin.

Mrs. Lyla Hill's son was severely injured in an auto accident last week. She was alarmed over his failure to come home until after midnight, when a man was sent from a hospital to notify her of his being there suffering injuries.

Prof. and Mrs. T. Neesam, of the Wisconsin deaf school, passed through Chicago last week to give talks at Detroit and some other points on their way to the convention of the Frats at Boston.

Rev. H. C. Merrill, of Syracuse, N. Y., preached at Rev. Flick's church, Sunday, July 12th, with a good attendance.

Alfred Arnot returned from attending a picnic given by the Kansas City Frats on the Fourth of July. He reports a splendid time.

E. W. Carlson's daughter, Marjorie, went to Texas last week to visit her grandfather. Mr. Carlson is breaking up his home and selling furniture. He expects to start for Texas in one week.

Rev. Flick has returned from attending the ordination of Rev. H. B. Waters at Detroit.

Mr. Allison, hailing from Texas, is visiting his son here. His wife died two years ago.

Miss Roberta Groves, a deaconess for the M. E. Mission, is in Indianapolis, visiting her mother and other relatives over the week-end.

### WISCONSIN NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Robert O. Blair, of Chicago, who have a summer home near Lake Geneva, entertained about thirty members of Mrs. Blair's Saturday evening Oral Club, at their summer home, July 3d to 5th. The S. E. O. Club surprised Mr. and Mrs. Blair by presenting them with a beautiful lawn glider as a token of esteem.

The new building recently constructed at the Wisconsin State School for the Deaf, which will be used for a Boys' Dormitory, is nearing completion, and will soon be ready for use.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Small and Miss Helen Dwyer, of California, are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Blair at their summer home at Lake Geneva. Mr. and Mrs. Ward Small's son, Ward Small, attends the Northwestern Military Academy at Lake Geneva.

Mr. and Mrs. James Goff and son, Percy, of Delavan, Wis., visited their brother, Milton Goff, at Deerfield during the past week. The latter met with a serious accident, when his horse ran away recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lange, Jr., are with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lange. Anita Crosby returned to Chicago with them Sunday evening, to make a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pleasant returned to Delavan Sunday evening, after spending ten days in Minneapolis and Fairbault, Minn.

Prof. F. J. Neesam, daughter, Beluah, of Delavan, Wis., and Mr. Robert Powers, of Chicago, attended the horse races at Arlington, Ill., Tuesday afternoon.

Fred Sibitzky, layreader at Rev. Flick's church, is enjoying a three-month pleasant sojourn at Lake Delavan, Wis.

### COLORADO DEAF

Mr. Chester White returned to his former home in Wisconsin, after spending some time with relatives here recently.

Mrs. Genevieve Armstrong, who has been spending two weeks with her family in St. Louis, Mo., is expected back this week.

Mr. Henry Pitman is recuperating from a rather serious accident, which he sustained some time ago, when he fell, striking his head on the pavement.

Miss Loretta Howard, a rather charming and well-educated young lady from Beaumont, Tex., is spending the summer with her sister here, and is being well-entertained by the silent contingent.

Mr. W. R. Thomas has been nursing one of "Job's comforters" on his jaw, which caused his usual good looks to be temporarily impaired.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Brooks have again taken up residence in Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Lucille Wilson is at present rooming with the Grants, where she will be pleased to meet her many friends.

We were again shocked last week when notified of the sudden death of Mrs. Hattie Odom's husband, a pullman porter. His remains, reposed in a silver-colored metal casket, richly upholstered, in Hall's Funeral Parlor on South State Street, were viewed by a large crowd Sunday. Interment was in Lincoln Cemetery. The deaf

extend to Mrs. Odom their heartfelt sympathy in her sad bereavement.

A large number of the deaf gathered at a picnic at Washington Park on Independence Day. The sprads on the green would have appeased the appetite of a king. Everybody had a glorious time.

### THIRD FLAT.

3348 W. Harrison St.

## SEATTLE

We went down to the Canadian dock the evening of May 29th, on the chance that the boat arriving from Vancouver, B. C., might have on board some instructors returning from the recent Winnipeg convention. We were fortunate, for there arrived no less persons than Superintendent Stevenson, of the Berkeley school, his dad-in-law, Dr. J. S. Long, of the Iowa school, and Mr. W. S. Runde and Mr. Patterson, of the Berkeley school. They had to leave at 11:15 that night for Berkeley, but after checking their bags at the depot, they came and spent an hour with us at our home.

Mrs. Bertram, Mrs. Dunn and Mr. Dorteo, who also went to the dock were present. The little hour sped away all too swiftly. In talking with Superintendent Stevenson, we were impressed by his real love for and interest in the deaf, and were reminded of some of the great superintendents of a generation, or so ago, Dr. Peet, Dr. Crouter, Dr. Currier, Dr. Noyes and others. Dr. Long is among the foremost deaf educators of the day, being principal of both oral and manual departments at Iowa. Mr. Runde, scholarly and kindly, counts his friends by scores among the deaf of California, and Mr. Patterson, witty and quick-witted, made us want to know him better. We hope these visitors will all come again.

A letter from Alice Hanson recently disclosed that she was attending the National Beta Phi Alpha Convention at Mountainhome, Pa., a beautiful spot in the Pocono Mountains. Alice was elected Grand President of the order. A letter from Arvid Rudnick up at Enumclaw, in the National Park Service, saying that he is working as assistant to the cook. He has time enough to take long walks and see the glaciers and the beautiful mountain scenery around him. He says that the men with whom he works are all very kind to him. It is chilly, but he is comfortably provided with tent, blankets, hot water and all that is necessary for his well-being.

The July 4th picnic at Alki Point was a quiet and pleasant affair, in charge of Mr. Christenson, Mrs. Gustin and Mr. Kirschbaum. Lunch was eaten on the long tables under the trees close to the beach and the games took place on the level ground in front of the schoolhouse a few blocks away. Five dollars in cash prizes were distributed, and in the early evening the crowd began to break up. About seventy-five attended. Alki Point is not nearly so crowded now as it was before the opening of Playland, Juanita Point and other attractions, so we had elbow room enough at the picnic.

Mary Dorteo appeared at the picnic, and her coming was a great pleasure to her many friends. She had the day off from Finland, and went back in the early evening. She enjoyed her first day in two years out of the hospital. She is quite well now, and will soon leave for good. Her father is looking for a suitable flat where Mary will keep house for him and her brother, Tony.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Martin, little Billy, and Mrs. Bertha Rolph motored up to Yakima to spend the Fourth with the parents of the two ladies on the home ranch. The glorious Fourth is also the birthday of Mr. Seipp, so it was doubly celebrated in this family group.

Sunday, the 12th day, the usual service was held at Christ Church in Tacoma, and we took Doris Nation and Oscar Sanders along in the new car for company as there is plenty of room. Mr. and Mrs. Burgett are spending the summer in Puyallup, picking berries for the father of Mrs. Stuard. As Puyallup is on the road to Seattle, we took the Burgetts home after the service. We thoroughly enjoyed the drive through the environs of Puyallup, which is one of the garden spots of the world. We passed the Puyallup agricultural experiment station. In the evening at 9:45, we were at the Union Station with several others of his friends to see Oscar Sanders board the Milwaukee train and start east to attend the Frat convention at Boston, to which he is a delegate.

The Spokane convention July 1st to 4th was a pleasant affair and enjoyed by all who attended. There were 132 registered, and probably 150 all told in attendance. Mr. A. J. Sackville-West, chairman of the Local Committee, was here, there and everywhere at the right time. He and his committee worked hard for two years, and the result was shown in the splendid arrangements for the convention. The program for each session was short, giving ample time for completing the work each day, without hurrying. Jimmy O'Leary is an old hand at the business, and knows what a convention program should be like. President Skoglund carried out the proceedings with dispatch. The newspapers, being correctly informed by Mrs. Clara O'Leary, gave brief but

accurate accounts of the proceedings, with group pictures of many of the delegates.

Officers elected were: J. E. Skoglund, re-elected president; A. W. Wright, vice-president; Mrs. L. A. Divine, re-elected secretary; Oscar A. Sanders, treasurer. The banquet Friday evening at Spokane's leading hotel, the Davenport, was attended by nearly one hundred. The Fourth of July was given to an all-day picnic at Natatorium Park. Various games and races were played, and cash prizes awarded. Lunch was served both at noon and in the evening by the Local Committee, entirely free to all. When Mrs. Chambers asked them to form in line, "Visitors first, Spokane last," it met with general approval. The ladies had provided amply for all. There were sandwiches, salads, coffee, cake and ice-cream, all you could eat. A collection of \$42.16 was taken for the Home Fund, which now amounts to nearly \$4,200.

Sunday morning at 9:30, Dr. Hanson held a service in the new Episcopal Cathedral, which was attended by about seventy people. Later in the day services were held at the Lutheran church, and in the afternoon there was a Roman Catholic service, all well attended.

Mr. N. F. Morrow, who recently went to Minneapolis on business found the heat there so oppressive that he returned to Seattle as soon as he could. He likes it here, and we hope he will decide to stay here permanently.

THE HANSONS.

July 14, 1931.

### Syracuse, N. Y.

On July 8th, as Mrs. James Shea and Mrs. Mary Keller, of Syracuse, were crossing the D. L. & W. railroad tracks, they were hit by an engine.

Mrs. Keller suffered bruises to her left knee and the shock made her ill for several days. Mrs. Shea was the most seriously injured and had a badly lacerated back and neck. It was a miracle she was not instantly killed, as she was caught on the fender of the engine and came near being drawn underneath. Fortunately the engine was not running at a high rate of speed and the engineer stopped as soon as he saw the accident could not be averted. A man, who witnessed the accident, sprang to the aid of Mrs. Shea and dragged her to safety.

Rev. Herbert C. Merrill has been in Minnesota, visiting his aged mother, and stopped in Chicago to visit Rev. and Mrs. George F. Flick. They motored to Syracuse in the Flick car, where they will remain several days, and pick up Mrs. Merrill, then go on to Boston for the convention.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sayles, of Racine, Wis., motored to Syracuse and spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. George Root, July 13th and 14th. They then went to Potsdam, N. Y., to visit a sister of Mr. Sayles. Later they will return and visit in Syracuse again before returning home. Mr. Sayles will spend a week at the Boston Convention as a delegate from his home city. The Sayles family formerly lived in North Syracuse, and their many friends here were glad to see them again.

Rev. Robert Root, of Hamlin, N. Y., is taking a two week's special study course at Cornell University, a free scholarship having been given him by the church district of Rochester. He was recently on the program as speaker at the Epworth Institute at Silver Lake, near Rochester.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sears and little daughter have returned from a two weeks' trip to Tupper Lake, Malone and Binghamton, making the trip in their car.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lynch, of Liverpool, N. Y., are spending some time at a summer camp with friends. Mr. Lynch now being a man of leisure.

Mr. Stiles Woodworth has been spending part of the summer at the Darby farm near Cato, N. Y., assisting Mr. Darby with the farm work.

The deaf of Syracuse, who have cars of their own, are taking advantage of every opportunity, they have to hit the wide open spaces, and every week-end, they may be seen with well filled hampers of good things, and often accompanied by their deaf friends, making a bee line for the lakes. There are so many beautiful lakes and large, picturesque state parks in New York State, it is often difficult to determine just which one to select for the next outing. New York State is certainly blessed with an abundance of Dame Nature's beauties.

PITTI SING.

### Helping out the Engineer

During the recent railway strike, says the Boston Herald, a freight engineer on one of the stiff grades of the Rocky Mountain foothills had an inexperienced brakeman in charge of the rear brakes of his train, which pulled and tugged up the long incline, puffing, screeching and making an unusual rumpus. On reaching the top the engine stopped for a moment to cool off.

The rear brakeman walked up to the engineer, who said sociably: "She took it hard, didn't she?"

"You bet," replied the brakeman; "and if I hadn't had the rear brakes on, she'd have slid backwards."

## The Capital City

On July 4th, Gwynn Park had the pleasure of entertaining some two hundred deaf visitors from Baltimore and Washington. This place was the scene of the annual joint outing of the Washington and Baltimore Divisions. About thirty were from Washington. A game of baseball between the two divisions was held and Washington lost the game to Baltimore by a 13-8 score. Wallace Edington and Mrs. Wyrick (nee Florence Reid), were the prize winners from Washington. All reported having a well-spent Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Alley have that wanderlust fever. On the Fourth, they left Washington for parts unknown, then when they came back they reported driving as far down as Cape May, N. J. For their backseat driver, Miss Ruth Atkins was unanimously appointed. They enjoyed the drive so much that they intend to repeat the trip again this summer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Miller hied themselves to Hershey, Pa., the big chocolate town, to attend the annual picnic of the Western Pennsylvania deaf. They said a crowd of four hundred were present.

Several Washingtonians have decided to tune up their cars and point their noses toward Beantown. Among those having definitely decided to go in their own cars are the Edingtons, Wallace, Hunter, his wife and grandson; the Alleys, Mr. and Mrs., with Misses Wheeler and Atkins riding the beams, the Fergusons, Mr. and Mrs., with their luggage bringing up the rear, Marion Cooper with Miss Cowles and Tony Cicchino to keep him company. Delegate Tracy will make his way to Boston by train, thus saving himself the numerous stop-overs for gas, oil and water, not to mention the hot puppy stands.

The Edingtons left Washington Friday, the 17th, so that they would have plenty of time to attend the picnic at Ulmer Park in New York City.

The Alleys left Saturday afternoon, as did Marion Cooper.

The Fergusons to visit Atlantic City on the way to Boston—they expect to meet a bunch of deaf from Washington who make an annual excursion to this seaside resort on Sunday, the 19th.

Rev. A. D. Bryant, before he left Washington for his summer watering place in Connecticut, was entertained to dinner by the Souders and Werdigs. At present they are all together now and enjoying the sea breezes that denied us Washingtonians.

In the columns of this paper we see Chicago wants to let the world know she has some brilliant deaf within her bosom—note the numerous lines devoted to the doings of Walnoha the athlete, the antics of the penpusher Meagher, and the doings of several others. Washington can compete with this big boom-boom town in a modest way in the person of Mrs. Gerald Ferguson—this time. She has been consistently writing essays, stories and poems for different periodicals. She recently was one of the fifty who came in for prizes in the Hamilton Watch Contest. She has won a \$250 cash prize for a True Story Magazine article. Several minor papers in Washington have accepted her writings and amply rewarded her for her literary talent.

Mr. Edward Harmon is now pursuing his way with a broad grin that was for quite a while lacking. His wife was away visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Costello, up near Jamestown, N. Y.

The Pulvers dropped in Washington recently and put up at the Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Woods, at Woodridge, D. C. The writers hope to see the Pulvers the next time they decide to stop in this town.

The son of Mrs. Frank Stewart wandered away from his home one day recently and was picked up by a policeman on Bladensburg Road—the United States No. 1 Route. He took the boy to his station, which happens to be located not far from the Henry Nicols. The clerk at this station sent the policeman and the boy to the Nicols in an effort to locate his parents. We deaf are practically one big family, knowing quite a bit of each other more or less, so it was easy for Mrs. Nicol to know who this boy was and she gave all the information necessary to safely return the chap to whence he came.

Mr. Roy Stewart took upon himself a vacation and went back to his old home in Concord, Mich. It was the one hundredth anniversary of this town's birth when Roy landed. He was asked by "his fellow-townsmen" to write a history of the town, which he did. This history was printed in the town's newspapers and then to be put into the town's library for posterity. The town boasted of having two articles which they claim came over on the Mayflower—a trunk and small hope chest, but Roy said he doubted whether they did. Roy says his great-granduncle was the first barrelmaker of that town.

Mrs. Roy Stewart, while her hubby was in Michigan, spent her vacation in New York City with Miss Harriet Hall. Mrs. Stewart, while in the big town, was on the lookout for new ideas to put to work in the Kendall school when it opens in the fall.

The Tracys will be a busy couple this summer if their plans carry. The two will go to Boston, the Mr. as Washington's delegate, the Mrs. as his companion. From Boston they go to Mr. Tracy's parental home in Iowa to

visit his 88-year-old mother. There he expects to meet his sister, Mrs. Hofstetter, and nephew, Howard. They plan to summer there together until around September 1st, when they—the Tracys will leave for Chicago to attend the Episcopal Church Conference of the deaf. After this conference he comes home to Washington with a busy season before him in his church work and social obligations.

The Tracys have a new addition to their family. They have come into possession of a new daughter-in-law. Their eldest son, James Lorraine, was married to a hearing lady on the 21st of June, in New Orleans, La. Edward is also a hearing man, working in Louisiana as a State road engineer.

Mr. James Taylor had his mother and little sister in town recently. They came from Wilmington, N. C., and James showed them both the sights of Washington during their week's stay. James is all excited these days. He has planned a two months' vacation for himself. He first plans to go to Boston, then to Morgantown, N. C., to attend the reunion of the North Carolina State School. He is to go to Boston in a rumble seat with Mr. and Mrs. John Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Isaacson were host and hostess at a big beach party at Mrs. Isaacson's parental home at Nutwell, Md., on Sunday, July 12th. About thirty were present, and to mention all the names would indeed take up too much space. "A good time was had by all" could be used to describe the day—especially those who went in swimming. No, it wasn't swimming by any means—wading I should say—the water was only one to two feet deep, which usually is around four to five deep. The greatest fun was the game of dodge, with the sea nettles as "it." Quite a few victims were reported.

The mother and nephew of Mrs. Werdig left on Wednesday for Philadelphia, where the mother, Mrs. S. Hathcock, will stay for a two-weeks' visit. When Mrs. Hathcock comes back she will bring her two nieces, Mina Clerc and Caroline Hartsell, to spend the rest of the summer until school opens.

The Washington Division held its much-looked-for play Wednesday, July 15th. The room was well packed with spectators. Two acts were given—"The Pretenders"—played by Messrs Ferguson, W. Edington and Werdig.

The other play was "The Honey-mooners," by Messrs. Ed. Harmon and Werdig. This was a comedy made up by the pair. Ice-cream and soft drinks were sold to keep the crowd cool and swell the coffers.

Mr. Palmer from Knoxville, Tenn., and Mr. Shibley from Arkansas, each gave a few moments' talk.

Thursday evening, at Gallaudet College, President Neesam gave a short talk before a good-sized audience. After the talk, everybody got together and renewed old acquaintances and made new ones. Ice-cold lemonade kept the evening from being too dry. The next day—Friday—President and Mrs. Neesam left Washington for Boston, where he will be the man who handles the gavel.

Mrs. W. W. Hauser was recently a patient in a local hospital. She was operated on for appendicitis. At present she is at home recuperating. Here's hoping for a speedy recovery.

Mr. Delmar Cosgrove, one of this year's graduates of Gallaudet College, is now located in Manassas, Va., working in the same print shop where Mr. Burowitz works.

Jonathan Hall, the youngest son of Dr. and Mrs. Hall of Gallaudet, was in an auto accident recently on Bladensburg Road. He received a deep cut on the head and a broken collar bone.

That Washington has the fewest deaf-mutes in proportion to population was the text of a recent report sent out from the Census Bureau.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Robinson have been visitors in Washington for the past three weeks. Mr. Robinson is Delavan, Wis., "Division's secretary and delegate. He says he certainly is enjoying himself on his visit. He is spending most of his time out of doors, visiting interesting and historic places in and about Washington.

Mr. Troy Hill, of Dallas, Tex., is expected to give a lecture and movie show at St. Mark's Parish Hall, Wednesday, July 29th. All are urged to attend. The price of admission has not been decided, but it will not be more than twenty-five cents. Mr. Roy Stewart is in charge of the evening.

A fair-sized crowd is expected to leave Washington on the midnight Atlantic City one-day excursion train on July 19th.

ROBERT WERDIG.

### Protestant-Episcopal Mission



## NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

### ON TO BOSTON

Nearly all routes from New York City lead to Boston during the present N. F. S. D. convention. Many left by train or automobile during the week-end, but the largest gathering sailed on the steamer "Boston," of the Eastern Line, on Sunday evening. Over sixty were on board, and a like number were on hand to see the party off. The latter were shooed from the boat ten minutes before sailing time, and carried on quite an animated conversation from the dock. Promptly at five o'clock, the lines were cast off and the boat slid gracefully away, amid waving of hands and handkerchiefs. Those in the sailing party included:

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner, Mr. and Mrs. John N. Funk, Mr. and Mrs. M. Eisen, Mr. and Mrs. J. Halpert, Mr. and Mrs. J. Friedman, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schatzkin, Mr. and Mrs. A. Goldfogel, Mr. and Mrs. Sedovsky, of Buffalo, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. S. Stern, of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. Casper Jacobson, of Columbus, O.

Mrs. H. Schulman, Mrs. H. Berk, Mrs. Gertrude Kent, Mrs. Johanna McCluskey, Mrs. J. Peters, Mrs. Agnes Brown, Mrs. Anna Plapinger and Mrs. Max Miller.

Miss Ethel Koblenz, Miss Zella Bernstein, Miss Dorothy Light, Miss Ray Cohen, Miss Emma Stuckert, of Doylestown, Pa., Miss Shirley Plapinger, Miss Rosalie Eisenberg and Miss Helen Pensler.

Mr. Bernard Teitelbaum, of Pittsburgh, Pa., John McDermott, A. L. Thomas, of Newark, N. J., John Garland, Herbert Diekmann, Troy Hill, of Texas, Emanuel Souweine, Edwin A. Hodgson, J. L. Call, Edgar Bloom, M. Hamra, George T. Sanders, of Philadelphia, Pa., Harry J. Goldberg, Nathan Schwartz, Sam Michaels and Lester J. Hyams.

Others to follow on a later boat or by motor are Messrs. Moses W. Loew, Alex. L. Pach, Harry P. Kane, James H. Dunn, Abraham Barr, Paul Murtagh, Max Lubin, Harry Hirsch, Anthony Capelle, Tom Cosgrove, Sylvester Fogarty, J. F. O'Brien and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Renner.

### UNION LEAGUE NOTES

Though Thursday, July 10th, was warm, nearly two hundred attended the monthly business meeting of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. At the conclusion of the routine of business, all stood up with bowed heads, in respect for one of the members, Henry Mueller, whose death was reported in this column last week. By the way, the custodian of the club, Charles Mueller, is a brother of Henry. Two sisters and two brothers besides Charles also mourn the loss.

A visitor, in the person of Rev. J. W. Michaels, was present, and at the invitation of the president, he made an address. Rev. Michaels recounted many things of the bygone years, among which was about John H. Geary, a graduate of the Fanwood School, then living in Chicago at the time the N. F. S. D. was on the point of giving up the ghost. Mr. Geary worked for all he was worth to keep it on its feet. But, strange to say, he afterwards resigned from the order, but all the same, great credit is due him, the Rev. Michaels told the assembly.

July 18th, the day of the outing and games at Ulmer Park Athletic Field, was a most unfavorable day. There were almost continuous showers, which kept a great many from attending.

Despite the continuous rains, Chairman Benjamin Shafrenak started the track games, but after only two events had been run, a halt had to be called on the rest of the program. The two events pulled off resulted as follows:—100-Yard Dash—Won by G. Harris; H. Brown, second.

220 Yard Run—Won by H. Carroll; L. Rosensweet, second.

Medals were awarded to the winners.

Ben Shafrenak was starter, and the judges were Abe Omansky and S. McCall, of Baltimore.

On account of the wet "diamond," the "indoor" baseball game between the nines of former pupils of the Fanwood and Lexington Avenue schools could not be played.

Among the out-of-towners present, enroute to the Boston Frat convention, we noticed Mr. Troy Hill, of Texas; Mr. George Leitner, of Baltimore, Md., and several others.

The committee and officers of the day were: Committee—B. Shafrenak, chairman; Mr. Mosier C. Koritzer, S. Isaacson, L. Weiner.

Anthony Capelle and Jack Seltzer acted as clerk of games.

In the evening there was dancing, an orchestra rendering select music. The floor committee consisted of Abe Zoffe, J. Willett and L. Steinberg.

In the evening more came. All told, some 250 attended. Two hundred alone bought tickets at the gate.

Mr. George Quackenbos, or Lieutenant Quackenbos, as he was familiarly called, is dead. He died in the Fifth Avenue Hospital, where he had gone for treatment. Many will recall Mr. Quackenbos, as he figured much in the affairs of the deaf. He was at one time a teacher in the New Jersey School for the Deaf at Trenton, N. J. He afterwards taught languages at Columbia University. He is better known as a policeman of New York, having risen to the grade of lieutenant. He retired from the force several years ago, and with his wife and six children went to live at Westerleigh, S. I. Even after he retired as a police officer, he was often requested to interpret in cases that had to do with the deaf.

Mr. Louis Hagen, the butter and egg man, with his family, have gone to Arverne, L. I., to stay all summer and a part of the fall. This does not mean that Mr. Hagen is to take such a long vacation. Far from it. He will continue to attend to business in New York, but spend the evenings with his family by the sea. He says business is picking up.

Funeral services for Mr. William W. Beadell, who died from peritonitis on July 12th, were held the following Tuesday at Kearney, N. J. Interment was at Rock Creek Cemetery in Washington, D. C. In the semi-private gathering of friends and relatives, the deaf were represented by Dr. T. F. Fox, Rev. G. C. Braddock, Mr. Sylvester Fogarty and W. A. Renner.

The members of the Brooklyn Guild and a few of their friends from New York City, left for Rye Beach by boat, arriving at one o'clock in the afternoon, on the 12th.

The friends of Mrs. Nancy E. Wittmeyer, of Stamford, Ct., were glad to see her improving from her recent severe illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Moritz Schoenfeld left their Washington Heights home Friday, the 17th, to visit their daughter and son-in-law in Schenectady, N. Y., and may stay there for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Long, of Philadelphia, Pa., and their two young daughters, spent the week-end in the city as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carr.

Mr. Wallace Edington, with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hunter L. Edington, of Washington, D. C., stopped over night in New York City to visit friends. They were on their way to Boston.

Mrs. Frances Gueffroy will not be able to visit in New York this summer, because of illness. Her son, John, is also sick with whooping cough.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Shaw, of Jersey City, N. J., welcomed another son Thursday, June 18th.

## Detroit

On June 16th, Miss Avis Kerr, of Windsor, and Mr. Thomas Hinchey, of Syracuse, were united in matrimony at the home of the bride's brother. Rev. Stidler performed the ceremony in the presence of forty guests. Miss Kerr made a very lovely bride, in pale, yellow georgette, which set off her blonde beauty to perfection. The groom wore conventional black. They were attended by her cousin, Miss Arnold, and Mr. F. McCarthy, a former Buffalo schoolmate of the groom. A sumptuous wedding feast followed the ceremony, after which the happy couple left on a motor trip through the East as far as Massachusetts, where they will attend the convention of the N. F. S. D. They also plan to visit the groom's Alma Mater at Northampton. The bride is a former pupil of the Belleville, Ont., school. The many friends of both Mr. and Mrs. Hinchey extend congratulations and best wishes for a long and happy married life.

Mr. and Mrs. Lobsinger gave a farewell party and shower in honor of Miss Avis Kerr, a few days before her marriage to Mr. Thomas Hinchey, of Syracuse. A floral wedding was the order of the evening, and every man present claimed that the bridesmaids were "wall flowers." The winners were Mrs. Ben Beaver, first, and Mr. Difazio, consolation—passed the prizes along to the bride with the other lovely gifts she received. Ice-cream and cake were served and a good time had by all. We are sorry to lose Avis from our midst, but glad she is to have such a splendid life companion.

Detroiters have a warm spot in their hearts for "Tom," as several are his former schoolmates, while he has made many new friends during his visit here. Guests at the shower included Mr. and Mrs. Crough, Crittenenden, Behrendt, Ponsford, Mayville, Ben Beaver, Halm, Thorniley, Yeager, and Messrs. McCarthy, Difazio, Payne, Petrimoux and Crutcher. Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Peard and family, of Akron, are spending two weeks with the Ivor Friday family.

Miss Mary Blankinton, a graduate of the M. S. D. at Flint, is taking a course in Arts and Craft at Cass Technical High School. She also has some employment designing for Detroit millionaires.

Ralph, twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jean, entertained

several of his parents' friends by interpreting the radio broadcast of the Schmeling-Stribling fight July 3d. His interpretation was almost as good as the actual fight, and the audience favored him with a nice collection.

Marion, nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Webster, sings over the radio every Wednesday.

Mrs. C. C. Colby is summing in Detroit. The Detroit Association of the Deaf will have an outing and reception in her honor, July 25th. Particulars in next issue.

Housewives, save your tin cans. A tin wedding is in the offing, Mr. Renner.

E. M. B.

## DIXIELAND

Send news items for this column to L. H. Marchman, 518 Lee Street, S. W., Atlanta, Ga. A postal card will do.

### St. Augustine, 1932!

The Executive Board of the Dixie Association of the Deaf held its pre-convention meeting at Hotel Ansley, Saturday, July 11th. President W. C. Fugate presided. The 1932 convention which was previously voted to be held in Richmond, Va., has been transferred to that ancient and historic city—St. Augustine. The date of the convention will be announced later. The transfer was by reason of the recent purchase of the D. A. D. Home in Point Moultrie, a few miles out of St. Augustine, which would be most fitting for the convention and give the visitors an opportunity to visit the Home.

Among other important matters transacted at the meeting of the Board are the abolition of the Advisory Board and the Home Location Committee; the creation of the Board of Trustees of the Home and Endowment Committee; the appointment of temporary manager of the Home; the transfer of the deed to the Home; the insurance plan, et al.

The new members of the Board of Trustees, pending the approval of the 1932 convention, are as follows: Mr. H. K. Bush, chairman; Mrs. H. K. Bush, Mrs. T. S. Marr, Mr. J. H. McFarlane, Rev. J. W. Michaels, Mrs. A. W. Pope and Mr. L. B. Dickerson.

The Endowment Committee consists of Mrs. Bess Riggs, chairman; Mrs. H. T. Poore and Attorney Carl Guess, with the authority to appoint a member from each state in the South to serve on the committee.

Mrs. C. L. Jackson will assume her duties, as temporary manager of the Home in October, retaining her present offices of secretary of the Association and editor of the official publication, *The Southerner*, the latter of which she wanted to relinquish to some capable man, but was prevailed upon to hold by the members of the Board until the convention. Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush will move over to Point Moultrie at an early date to assist Mrs. Jackson in managing the affairs of the Home.

The Rev. R. C. Fletcher submitted his insurance plan to take care of those reaching an age of sixty years in the Home, which is considered a fine thing and was readily endorsed by the members of the Board. Doubtless, such plan will be of a big benefit to those men and women past sixty years of age.

Attorney Carl Guess was at the meeting, busily looking through the papers transferring the property of the Home with thirty acres to the Dixie Association of the Deaf in its own name. Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush and Mr. T. S. Marr, of the first party, and the members of the Executive Board, of the second party, participated in affixing their signatures to the papers with a fountain pen belonging to ye scribe. The deed of the deed to the Association was eventually closed. When Rev. Mr. Michaels suggested that the fountain pen be preserved in a glass box with an inscription of the deed ye scribe hated to part with his best friend—the pen, but out of the D. A. D. spirit consented to do so, where upon the members "chipped" in to an amount of \$5.20 ordering him to replace a new pen for the old.

At the meeting of the Board, Mrs. A. W. Pope was highly commended for selecting the Home site in Point Moultrie. Had it not been for her untiring efforts, the D. A. D. would have deferred the purchase of a home for two or three years to come. But the feat has been accomplished, much to the surprise and delight of the D. A. D., as well as the deaf in the whole United States.

Among the out-of-town visitors attending the meeting were President W. C. Fugate, Kentucky; Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush, Virginia; Messrs. T. S. Marr, L. A. Palmer, W. H. Chambers, Gordon Mudgett, Mann, all of Tennessee; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McFarlane and Rev. R. C. Fletcher, Alabama; Mrs. A. W. Pope, Florida; Mrs. M. J. Carter, North Carolina; Rev. J. W. Michaels, Arkansas; and Mr. A. H. Sessoms, Georgia just think these are the flower of the South's deaf manhood and womanhood.

A reception was held under the auspices of Atlanta Chapter, No. 1, D. A. D., in the roof garden of the Hotel Ansley in the evening in honor of the visitors. The attendance totaled over one hundred.

Sunday, July 12th, the Rev. S. M. Freeman held his regular morning service at St. Mark's M. E. Church, which was well attended. The Rev. R. C. Fletcher preached on science at St. Philip's Cathedral in the afternoon before a good attendance. The Rev. J. W. Michaels gave a religious talk at the Y. M. C. A. in the evening.

Mr. W. C. Fugate, President of the Dixie Association, was prevailed upon to visit the Home before returning to his home in Louisville, so he took an advantage of Mr. A. H. Sessoms' kindness to take him in his Master 84 Buick to St. Augustine early Monday morning, reaching there in the evening, and was the overnight guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pope. The next day the party went over to Point Moultrie, where Mr. Fugate made a close inspection of the Home.

The visitors that attended the meeting of the Executive Board of D. A. D. broke up during the evening of July 12th, leaving for their respective homes. Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Bush boarded the Seaboard train at 7:05 P.M., for Richmond, Va. Mrs. A. W. Pope departed at 7:25 P.M., for St. Augustine. Messrs. Palmer, Chambers and Mann left on a motor trip, guided by Mr. Mudgett, for Boston to attend the Frats' convention. Mr. and Mrs. McFarlane went back to Talladega in their Dodge. Mrs. Carter stayed until Tuesday and left for Charlotte, N. C. Mr. Fugate returned to Atlanta Wednesday morning from St. Augustine, catching the night L. & N. train for Louisville.

The Rev. S. M. Freeman is on his annual vacation, visiting Cincinnati and Indianapolis. He expects to be back here in the latter part of August.

The Rev. R. C. Fletcher will not be here until the second Saturday of September, taking a vacation in Texas with his wife.

Michaels' Union, B. Y. P. U., has closed for the summer. Mrs. I. G. Bishop, its leader, is taking a well-earned vacation.

Mr. Fred Cooleage, Jr.'s Sunday-school class will be open throughout the summer.

I. H. M.

## OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to Miss B. Edgar, 56 Latta Ave., Columbus, O.

Enjoying a good rest where green fields and lovely beech woods are to be seen instead of paved streets and brick walls, I have little news to chronicle. I am between Cleveland and Akron, but not near enough to either city to gather news.

The papers stated that Governor White, before signing the appropriation bill, saw fit to clip off \$12,000 from the already severely cut budgets for the school for the deaf and the school for the blind. Looks like it has to be a hard pull to keep the schools going until some ways are devised to bring in more money by taxation by the State's treasury.

A card received from Miss MacGregor said she and her sister were enjoying their trip and were then viewing the Black Hills.

From my home paper, I learned of the death of Mrs. Clara Leib Leib, widow of the late Joseph Leib, at the home of a daughter, Mrs. T. R. Lyons, in Huntington, Ind., of cerebral apoplexy, at the age of seventy-two years. Her remains reached Columbus on July 15th, and funeral services were conducted the next day at the home on South Ohio Avenue. Mrs. Leib, failing in health, went some months ago to her daughter's home, fully expecting to return to her home duties again. Another daughter, Mrs. E. F. Rinehart, of Boise, Idaho, and a son, Mr. Walter Leib, survive, as do also three sisters, two brothers and three grandchildren. Mrs. Leib was an active member of Rev. Snielau's mission. She was one of the early—if not charter—members of the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society and never missed a meeting unless kept home by illness. She was active in all the society's doings, and a willing worker. She also belonged to the Stitch and Chatter Club, and last year the members remembered her on her birthday with gold coin. She was graduated from the Ohio School, and taught there a few years before her marriage.

Mrs. Leib, like many others educated years ago, used good English and was a bright woman. She had her troubles, but remained cheerful and hopeful.

When conversing with the deaf who were educated long years ago, we wonder at their command of good language, choice words and good minds. How different they seem from graduates of the present-day schools. Is it the method used, or what, that makes the difference? It may be we undertake to teach too much these days. It seems to be the same in all schools for the hearing. Colleges complain that the high school students are found very deficient in the common branches.

Does advertising pay? The committee from Akron, Cleveland and Canton, who engineered the much-advertised combined picnic, has reason to believe it does, for a large

crowd gathered from all directions at Brady's Lake, July 12th. Mr. Ayers told me there were between six and seven hundred persons at the picnic. The day was ideal for such a gathering. I was taken to the lake late in the day, and found a majority of the deaf in bathing suits enjoying dips in the clear water. Greeting this and that one from many sections reminded me of a school reunion. When I arrived, Chairman Ayers and his committee were busy awarding prizes. It would be impossible to mention all whom I met without slighting some. Columbus had about twenty-five there. I heard of many whom I failed to meet. Everyone looked happy and seemed satisfied with their outing. Send your news to 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, and it will reach me.

E.

## OMAHA

Miss Helen Holway, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo R. Holway, graduated from Technical High School in June. A mock wedding was held at the class banquet in honor of the class bride and groom, and Miss Holway took the role of the bride. Later she went with several other girls to visit at Denver and Estes Park, Col., for two weeks.

A large picnic was held at Atlantic, Ia., under the direction of the Cobia Club of Council Bluffs. On account of a heavy rain, most of the games were cancelled, and the crowd of two hundred sought shelter in a large barn nearby. Many Iowans were there, and several from Omaha. A movie show including "The White Hell of Pitz Patu," and a comedy, was given that evening. Profits were shared with the Nebraska Association of the Deaf, owners of the films.

Miss Irene Schiffano, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is visiting here with a sister of her fiancé, Edwin M. Hazel, for two weeks. They attended the picnic.

Mrs. Harry Long spent ten days with relatives at Oskaloosa, Ia.

Floyd Zabel is in Omaha, working on a house with Mr. Jackson, a former athletic coach at the Nebraska School for the Deaf.

An item in the column headed, "Twenty Years Ago," reminds us that F. W. Booth came here on June 2, 1911, to take Mr. R. E. Stewart's place as superintendent of the Nebraska School.

(July 14)

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy C. Holbrook, of Lincoln, Neb., a baby boy, on May 20th.

"Billy," the younger son of Mr. and Mrs. F. Arthur Clayton, is quarantined with the mumps, one of the numerous diseases of childhood.

Mrs. Harry G. Long's brother, a traveling salesman, visited the Longs on July 1st, and next day "Mel" struck work and left for Oskaloosa, Ia., in her brother's car, to visit her folks. "Hal" had the kitchen painted for a surprise during her absence.

Mrs. Edna Holstrom, sister of Edwin M. Hazel, entertained at an introduction party, on Friday evening, July 10th, complimentary to Miss Irene Schiffano, of Pittsburgh, Pa. Miss Schiffano is the fiancée of Mr. Hazel, and the wedding will take place this fall in Pittsburgh. Some thirty guests were present, and ice-cream and cake were served. Miss Schiffano is a vivacious, charming little woman. She introduced several games from the East, and requested some Omaha games in return. She was well impressed with Omaha and with the deaf she met. She was honor guest at a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Riley E. Anthony, dinner guest of the J. W. Sowell, O. M. Treukes, Robert E. Dobson, Mrs. Emma Seely and others. She left for home on Sunday, July 9th.

Miss Katherine Kilcoyne, of Chicago, arrived in Omaha early Wednesday morning. She was met by Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ormes, to visit them for a few days, enroute home to Ashland, Neb., to spend her vacation with her folks.

Delegates Robert E. Dobson, of Omaha Division, and Mel Davidson, of Berkeley Division, left here on Tuesday morning, July 14th, via bus, for the Boston convention. They intend to stop over at Des Moines, Cedar Rapids, Chicago and other points. Mr. and Mrs. John Burlew, of Lincoln, Mrs. Karel Macek and daughter, Dorothy, and a niece, and Miss Johanna Stillahan left the same day in Francis Jacobson's car. Eugene McConnell, Chester Dobson and J. Marty also left Wednesday, July 15th, in Mr. McConnell's brand new Buick sedan.

HAL AND MEL.

July 19.

Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf  
DANIEL E. MOYMAN, Pastor  
215 N. Calhoun St., Baltimore, Md.

Holy Communion, First Sunday of each month.  
Epworth League at 7 P.M.  
Preaching services every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:45 P.M.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

## PHILADELPHIA

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Doyers Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Crippled by an injured thumb, caused by a falling electric fan in motion, the writer found it too difficult to write the last two weeks.

On May 27th last, Henry Fiehrer, hearing husband of Nettie Fiehrer, who was formerly Miss Nettie Stemple, died suddenly from heart disease at his home, 244 Avon Road, Bywood, Delaware Co., Pa., just across the Philadelphia boundary line.

Mrs. Frances H. Porter, widow of the late George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J., is now sharing the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Cross, at 332 Cedar Lane, Highland Park, Delaware Co., Pa., where she is close to Philadelphia.

The Clerc Literary Association will hold its annual outing to New River-view Beach, about forty miles down the Delaware River on the New Jersey side, next Saturday, July 25th, 1931. The trip will be made by Wilson Line Steamer from Chestnut Street wharf at 9:15, 11 A.M., and 1 P.M., three trips at different times to suit your convenience. Returning steamer leaves Riverview Beach at 3:30, 5 and 8 P.M. Round trip for adults, 50 cents; children, 25 cents. Here is an opportunity for a delightful trip at small cost with your deaf friends. Hearing friends will be most welcome, and if you wish to help the deaf cause, buy your ticket from the deaf committee before going on the steamer. Usually a goodly number take the morning boats to spend time on the beach for bathing, etc., but others take the 1 P.M. boat and return on the same boat at 5 P.M., to enjoy the river breezes. Tickets may be obtained by return in advance of the day by sending the price and a two-cent stamp for return reply to Mr. Harry E. Stevens, P. O. Box 81, Merchantville, N. J. Come along!

Mrs. Gertrude P. Salter spent a week as the guest of Mrs. Emma J. Dantzer at Wildwood, N. J. On Thursday last, she accompanied a small party to Atlantic City in Mr. William McIntyre's car and from there returned home by rail in the evening. She reports an enjoyable time.

Mr. Harry E. Stevens has made good use of his idle time by improving his home property a bit. The extreme back part of his 250 feet long property, where once roosters crowed and hens flapped their wings in the ecstasy peculiar to fowls, has been transformed into a miniature park, which with the large spreading poplars and other trees, makes it quite attractive. A rock garden lines the back end that is made more realistic by the thickly wooded adjoining property. On both sides of the long property fences have been removed entirely and the properties divided by a sort of Mason and Dixon's line, or markers. Other improvements will come in time, if Mr. Stevens' strength will permit.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph S. Rodgers are spending the summer with the latter's sister at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Mr. Rodgers, like many others, is hit by the lingering depression. The couple's return will depend upon improvement of the times.

Mrs. Marie Maldonado, of Berkeley, Cal., hastened East last Spring to attend the funeral of her father, Jacob F. Goodling, at Loganville, York County, Pa., who died on March 27th. She reached there in time for the funeral, and in about a month later her husband, Mr. Leandro Maldonado, followed her, making the long trip alone in a Chevrolet car without a mishap. The couple have been staying with the bereaved mother ever since, but expect to return home by automobile in August. Mrs. Maldonado has been twice visited by her Philadelphia friend, Mrs. William Rothmund, and in May last, Mr. and Mrs. Reider and their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Honsermyer, also called, and in return Mr. and Mrs. Maldonado and Mrs. Ellen Goodling called at the Honsermyer bungalow on Conewago Creek, about ten miles north of the city of York.

On the same day, Mr. and Mrs. Fauble and their two children and Mr. and Mrs. Artz, of near Pottsville, Pa., happened to be visitors at the bungalow, eight deaf people in all. It was on Memorial Day, May 30th. A pleasant day was passed in bathing and rowing on the Creek by the younger members of the party, while the older ones watched them from the bungalow porch.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz returned from the first instalment of his vacation, spent in Canada, in time to officiate at the service in All Souls' Church last Sunday. Later he will enjoy the last instalment.

Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, and Mr. and Mrs. William Shaffer, motored to Niagara Falls and thence to different parts in Canada, over the Fourth of July, returning via Williamsport. Altogether they spent five days on the road and enjoyed a delightful time.

The above party made another trip the mountains near Lewistown, from last Friday night to Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul also enjoyed two trips to the seashore recently, the first to Atlantic City over the Fourth, and the other to Wildwood, N. J., on July 17th. Both trips were very enjoyable.

## FANWOOD

With so much depression prevalent in all lines of business, and the urge to buy now being stressed to put money in circulation, it might be surprising for economists to learn to what a great extent Fanwood is a factor in the effort to "bring prosperity back."

Aside from the regular weekly budget of current expenses, which amounts to a tidy sum, the special appropriations make the total quite large.

A force of machinists and riggers have been kept busy the past week taking down the old hot-water system in the boiler room, which has become worn out from years of use.

The new boiler for the renewing hot-water system is a large one, sixteen feet long and five feet in diameter, weighing several tons. New concrete supports were made and it will lay sideways when in position. It has a 2,500 gallon capacity, which is more than sufficient for the Institution needs at present.

Another source of employment for a squad of carpenters is the new flooring in the boys' study room. The old flooring had to be taken up first and made a huge pile outside the building. The new flooring is one-inch clear maple, and the vast area of floor space takes up 4,000 square feet, which will keep the men busy at least a week.

Several painters are being employed in painting the halls and various other rooms, and the school has acquired a new paint spraying machine.

The plumbers will have plenty to do installing new toilets and baths in the laundry, larger sinks in the boys' kindergarten playrooms, drinking fountain and lavatory on girls' study hall floor.

Other purchases made recently were chairs for the officers' dining room, which are of a low-back reed pattern with tapestry bottom, and several rolls of heavy linoleum for rest rooms in the school building.

There have been rearrangements and additions to the equipment of the large and small kitchens. The larger one gets two working tables, a rack for pots and pans, a new meat chopper operated by electricity, while a new working table, kitchen sink and other sundry utensils go to the smaller kitchen.

The carpenter shop does its share of making countless minor repairs among the buildings, using up quite an item of lumber material.

The printing office is about as busy during the summer months as at any time of the year. Besides the weekly JOURNAL, the annual report of the school has been set up and made into page form, and is ready to go to press. In the process of preparation, it gave considerable work for the photographer and engraver, and in addition called for the purchase of 12,000 sheets of coated and 1,000 sheets of cover stock, an item to gladden any paper dealer even in more prosperous times. Ink and new printing press rollers for summer use add up to the ledger figures of business house books. Before school opens the printing office will have several new fonts of type families and other lesser equipment, such as galleys, sticks and modern labor-saving material. A new supply of 500 pounds of linotype metal was purchased last week.

To the pedestrian walking past the school grounds, the buildings may seem closed and all is quiet and serene, but in the front office the steward's desk, has plenty of catalogues and invoices to attend to, and certain business houses eagerly await the phone call to send representatives to 99 Fort Washington Avenue.

Mr. James Garrick returned from his vacation on Monday. Besides having a good time, he also learned to pilot an automobile, and it may not be long before he will surprise everybody by coming to school in his own Rolls-Royce or Ford sedan.

Mr. John P. Deise, of Sacramento, Cal., was a caller on the 6th. He is a graduate of the 1878 class of the old Broad and Pine Streets School of Philadelphia. After twenty years at the Harrisburg State Printery, he retired and went to California. With his wife, he is touring the United States.

Miss Alice Teegarden and Miss Sarah E. Scofield, of the teaching staff, are spending the summer at Lake Waccabuc, in Ridgefield, Ct. With Miss Teegarden's parents, they expect to be at Boston this week.



## Los Angeles, Cal.

The combined clubs of Los Angeles N. F. S. D., No. 27; Athletic Club for the Deaf; Los Angeles Silent Club, and Sphinx Club, had a successful picnic at Brookside Park, Pasadena, on July Fourth, the scene of many previous big picnics. Between three and four hundred attended. Many of the deaf had taken advantage of the double holiday to go for camping trips or to beach or mountain resorts. This park seems to be the best place for the ball games and various other games for prizes, which are always featured for the Fourth. Good prizes were given, cash in some of the events, and in others, an electric waffle iron, an electric lamp, and a smoking stand. Between noon and one o'clock, lunches were spread in the rustic pavilion, and for a while every one seemed to forget the depression and hard times. Free coffee and ice-cream were served—or rather distributed—as it was a self-service station.

Every one had to register, and was given a ticket; on presenting this, he was given coffee and ice-cream. Picnics are great places for locating long lost friends and acquaintances. The Iowa people were surprised to meet at the picnic Mrs. Lydia Clark, Miss Martha Dinsdale, and Miss Margaret and Laura Clark, of Cedar Falls, Ia. Miss Margaret drove their Chrysler car from Iowa in five days. They are spending a month at Long Beach. Mr. and Mrs. Grimes and Mrs. Susan Walgren drove up from San Diego for the picnic. The usual big crowd from northern California did not show up this year.

The Catholic Sodality had a "500" card party June 14th, renting the A. C. D.'s hall for the purpose. David Brown was chairman, assisted by Messrs. Whalen and Bente, and a ladies' committee in charge of refreshments, Mesdames Bente, Ward, Chaffee, Whalen, and Misses Sprangers and Coenen. Thirty tables played "500," and five played buncos, and good cash prizes were given the winners. The services for the Catholic deaf are held the first Sunday afternoon of each month, at St. Joseph's Church, 12th and Los Angeles Streets, and generally they have their socials there in the assembly hall.

The California Association of the Deaf will hold its biennial convention in Los Angeles September 3d to 7th inclusive, this including the Labor Day holidays. The directors of that association who live in Los Angeles, Mesdames Terry, Cool and Doane, and Messrs. Rothert and Seely, arranged for a benefit card party to raise funds for the convention, which was held in the A. C. D. hall, June 17th. A big crowd turned out and played military "500," which is quite exciting improvement over the regular game of "500." It was a financial success, and we understand two other affairs are planned for the benefit of that association.

The Sunshine Circle, the charitable society of deaf ladies, had an unusual number of appeals for aid during the past winter. They had a social and entertainment the night of June 30th, at St. Andrews Assembly Hall. The date was ill chosen, being so near July 4th, and there had already been two big affairs that month, so there was not as large an attendance as usually goes to the Sunshine Circle's events. Nevertheless, about a hundred people were there and enjoyed the refreshments and the good program, which was an exposition of women's clothes of various periods. Beginning with the year 1875, when the outdoor costume for ladies included a big black shawl and bonnet, and continuing down to 1931, when pajamas are a popular beach costume. Oh! What a contrast between 1875 and 1931! What horrified remarks the old-time ladies made at the scandalous appearance of the flappers and pajamas!

Many requests have been made that this "style show" be repeated for the benefit of those who failed to see it. Mrs. Norman Lewis was chairman of the social, and the following ladies took part in the display of period styles:—Mesdames Reilly, Bente, Dyson, Cool, Marsden, Samuelson, Hatcher, and Singleton. A pleasing patriotic scene was then enacted, showing the making of the first American flag; showing General George Washington (acted by Mr. Walton) calling on Betsy Ross and giving her the order for the flag; then showing her working on the flag and Washington calling again and praising the finished flag. Mrs. Alvin Dyson made a charming Betsy Ross. Both were in colonial costumes. The last feature was a stirring rendition of "Columbia," by Mrs. Jessie Walton, in appropriate costume of the stars and stripes. We believe programs of this kind, using available local talent, should be revived among the deaf now that they cannot enjoy the "talkies."

Mrs. Antoinette Kier, of Los Angeles, was married recently to Edward Brinkman, of Minnesota. This was quite a surprise to many who did not know he had been divorced from his hearing wife, with whom he had spent two winters in Los Angeles.

It is the sad duty of this writer to report three deaths, one of a woman who had passed three-score and ten, and another of middle age, and the last was taken "in life's green spring."

Mrs. Jennie Gilchrist, of Los Angeles, passed away peacefully on the 8th of

June, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Pruisell, in Glendale, Cal., after an illness of several years duration. She was born in Lincoln, Ill., of well-to-do parents. She lost her hearing in early girlhood, but retained her speech. She attended school at Jacksonville, Ill., graduating in the class, with the late Nellie Patten Buchan, among others. She was married in August 1881 to James E. Gallaher, a teacher in the Chicago Day School for the Deaf, and later principal of the Evansville, Ind., Day School for the Deaf. He was later the author of two books, entitled "Representing Deaf Persons of America." They had two children, a son, James, now a resident of Chicago, and a daughter, Mrs. Pruisell. Private funeral services were held, conducted by Rev. Philip Kemp, an Episcopal minister of Glendale. Mrs. Cynthia Luttrell Landreth interpreted, and herself signed, "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Abide With Me."

Mrs. James K. Swan, of Santa Barbara, Cal., died two weeks ago from an attack of acute indigestion. The remains were sent to San Diego, Cal., where the funeral was held, because her mother lives there, and where she had lived herself since her divorce from Mr. Swan. The laws came to San Diego from Canada.

Mrs. Mary Louise Ball Munger died at St. Vincent's Hospital on June 28th, at the age of twenty-eight. A baby girl was born to her there on June 11th, and for a week or so, both mother and child were doing well, then various complications set in, and she died of double pneumonia. Although a member of the Oral Club, she was quite well known among the deaf, as she often attended dances of other clubs, and took part in plays given by the Oral Club. She came with her father, Dr. Ball, from Iowa, about twelve years ago. Before coming here, they lived in Council Bluffs, Ia., and Mary Louise was a day pupil of the Iowa School for the Deaf for two years. About two years ago, she was married to Henry Munger, formerly of Texas, who like herself, had been orally educated. She is survived by her sorrowing father, husband, and baby daughter, who have the sympathy of many friends, who also sorrow over the untimely death of one so young and beautiful.

ABRAHAM HALL.

## Sources of Lead Poisoning

It is popularly supposed that lead poisoning is purely an industrial disease that attacks only painters and those who are engaged in the manufacture of white lead, paints and other things into the composition of which lead enters. But there are numerous other industries in which lead poisoning is an evil to be guarded against, and it counts among its victims many persons who would be perfectly astonished to hear that they had been poisoned by lead.

Among the industrial sufferers from the affliction were formerly plumbers and makers of lead pipe, type foundries and typesetters, lithographers, makers of glass and of glazes for porcelain and pottery, makers of glazed cards, workers with lead pigments, weavers who inhale the dust from yarn dyed with lead chromate, and so forth. Fortunately, owing to improved method of manufacture, most of those sources of lead poisoning are no longer to be feared.

Nowadays there are increasingly frequent cases of lead poisoning among persons who partake of home-distilled liquors, in making which a lead coil has been used. More innocent sufferers are those who drink water drawn in the morning from lead pipes in which it has been standing all night and those who habitually draw water for the teakettle from the hot-water faucet. Face powders and hair dyes formerly contained and, in spite of laws to the contrary, sometimes even now, contain lead salts, in consequence of which habitual users of those cosmetics often suffer.

Lead poisoning has also been caused by the too long-continued use of lead lotions and plasters. The use of spurious tin foil, made of lead, as a wrapper of candies, chewing gum, tobacco and such things, may be a further source of trouble. Canned foods, especially fruits that contain much acid, may eat away the lead from the inside of carelessly soldered cans, and the family may suffer; and the use of cooking utensils lined with an enamel that contains lead is dangerous if the enamel becomes cracked or chipped. Poisoning has also resulted from the use of stone-milled flour after defects in the stones had been filled with lead. When we consider the many ways in which lead poisoning may occur the wonder is that we do not encounter it more often.

**St. Thomas' Mission for the Deaf**

Bofinger Memorial Chapel, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.  
Rev. A. O. Steidemann, minister in charge.  
Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School teacher.  
Sunday School at 9:30 A.M. Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.  
Woman's Guild, Second Thursdays, 2 P.M.  
Lectures, first and third Sundays 7:30 P.M.  
Socials, Fourth Saturdays, 7:30 P.M.  
Guild meetings, lectures and socials in the Tuttle Memorial, 1210 Locust Street.

## Ships That Have Passed

Economic conditions are making it harder and harder to maintain a great American merchant marine, and the substitution of steam and oil engines for sails as motive power has robbed the career of the mariner of much of the peril and hardship and picturesqueness which made up the romantic attraction it used to have for restless and imaginative youth.

But the blood of a sea-loving race still runs in our veins, even when we find ourselves living in the smoke and grime of an industrial town or on an inland farm, a thousand miles distant from the crash of the surf. If we cannot follow the sea, we love to preserve the memorials of a sea-going past. If there are hardly as many deep-sea captains in the whole United States as you could have found in half a dozen coast towns along the New England shore fifty years ago, we still like to dream about our exploits on blue water, to read stories of crowded adventure on the seven seas, and to keep for our own delight and that of our children some evidences of a romantic period in our history.

The two famous old frigates, Constitution and Constellation, ornaments of our navy of more than a hundred years ago, are still in existence, one at the Boston Navy Yard, and the other at Newport, where it serves as a training ship.

These old ships have been rebuilt more than once and will exist as patriotic memorials to a glorious epoch of our naval history for many years to come. The old yacht America, which astonished all England by its speed under sail in the days before the Civil War, is still preserved at the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. The Hartford, Admiral Farragut's famous flagship, is also still in existence and is used as a receiving ship at Charleston, S. C.

One by one the old clipper ships, which made the flag of the Union familiar in every quarter of the globe, disappeared from the sea, but before the last one succumbed to disaster or decay we took steps to save it, and the Benjamin W. Packard still remains afloat to remind us that American ship designers built the speediest and most beautiful vessels that sailed the seas in the days before canvas was replaced by steam. The last of the old whalers, too, sole relic of those spacious and adventurous days when the sailors of New Bedford and Nantucket combed the seven seas in pursuit of leviathans, is still to be seen eighty-five years after its launching, preserved affectionately at the estate of Col. E. H. R. Green at South Dartmouth, Mass.

An interesting company of sea-going patriarchy, stimulating to the imagination, and commemorative of a stirring and adventurous past! They survive to remind us of a time when ships were things of beauty as well as of utility, and when sea-going was less comfortable but more exciting than it is today. Shall we be as careful to preserve for the future the iron hulls of our turbine-driven steamships of today? We doubt it.

## Bungalow to Rent

Three-room bungalow in the Catskills to rent. Running water, \$100 for the summer, or \$15 per week.—W. A. Renner, 99 Fort Washington Ave., New York City.

## SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds  
168 West 88th Street  
New York City  
Correspondent of  
LEE HIGGINSON & COMPANY

Plan to have gold in your pocket when there's silver in your hair!

Don't say, it's a bother or that you can't afford it. You don't know!

Let me show you the best life-insurance investment you will ever get.

No extra charge for deafness. Free medical examination.

## MARCUS L. KENNER

Eastern Special Agent  
NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.  
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE CO. OF NEW YORK  
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Office: 114 West 27th St., N. Y.  
Residence: 200 West 111th St., N. Y.

## Dramatic Entertainment

under the joint auspices of

W. P. A. S. -- Men's Club  
V. B. G. A.

St. Ann's Auditorium

October 17, 1931

[PARTICULARS LATER]

## "FROLIK NITE"

under the auspices of

Hartford Division, No. 37

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

ODD FELLOWS HALL

420 Main St., Hartford, Ct.

Saturday, October 24, 1931

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

WALTZ CONTEST CASH PRIZES  
ENTERTAINMENT ORCHESTRA REFRESHMENTS

Admission, - - Fifty Cents

Under 14 years of age at half price

IT'S GOING TO BE A JOLLY AFFAIR FOR YOUNG AND OLD

## Many Reasons Why You Should be a Frat

**BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 23, N. F. S. D.**, meets in Brooklyn, N. Y., on the first Saturday of each month. We offer exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested, write Nicholas J. McDermott, Secretary, 1567 Broadway, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Manhattan Division, No. 87

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, meets at 143 West 125th Street, New York City (Deaf-Mutes' Union League Rooms), first Wednesday of each month. For information, write the Secretary, John N. Funk, 1913 Fowler Ave., Bronx, New York City.

## Bronx Division, No. 92, N. F. S. D.

The value of Life Insurance is the best proposition in life. Ages limited from 18 to 55 years. No red tape. Meets at Ebling's Casino, East 156 Street and St. Ann's Avenue, Bronx, New York City, first Fridays. If interested, write for information to division secretary, Louis C. Saracene, 686 St. Ann's Ave., Bronx, New York City.

## Hebrew Assn. of the Deaf, Inc.

Meets Third Sunday afternoon of the month. Information can be had from Dr. A. Felix Nash, Executive Director, 210 West 91st Street, New York City; or Mrs. Anna Sturtz, Secretary, 988 Whitlock Avenue, N. Y. Religious Services held every Friday evening, eighty-third. Classes every Wednesday evening. Socials and movies first and third Sunday evenings.

## Clerc Literary Association

Founded September 22, 1865  
3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Object: Moral and intellectual advancement and social enjoyment of the members. Every Thursday evening, at 8:15 o'clock, we have round visitors and strangers are cordially welcome to visit the club rooms. Arthur Fowler, President; Mrs. D. F. Speece, Secretary, 3220 North Sixteenth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Harry E. Stevens, Treasurer.

## Brooklyn Hebrew Society of the Deaf

Meets second Sunday of each month except July and August, at the Hebrew Educational Society Building, Hopkinson and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Services and interesting speakers every Friday evening at 8:30 P.M., at the H. E. S. English Class, every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday at 8 o'clock sharp at P. S. 150, Sackman and Sutter Avenues, Brooklyn. Irving Blumenthal, President; William Schurman, Secretary, 1700 Carroll Street, Brooklyn.

## St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street, New York City  
Rev. GILBERT C. BRADDOCK, Vicar  
Beginning Sunday, June 14th, the services at St. Ann's will be held at 11 A.M. through the summer. No afternoon services until next September.  
Office Hours.—Morning, 10 to 12. Afternoons, 2 to 4:30. Evenings, 8 to 10, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday only.

## Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th Street, New York City. Club Rooms open the year round. Regular meetings on Third Thursdays of each month, at 8:15 P.M. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles welcome. Jacob M. Elin, President; Nathan Schwartz, Secretary, 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

## Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets first Thursday of each month at the Church of the Messiah, 80 Greene Ave., cor. Clermont. Gates Ave. car stops at door.

## SOCIALS AND ENTERTAINMENTS

October 31—Hallowe'en Party. Mrs. E. Schnakenberg.  
November 21—Harvest Food Sale. Mr. C. Fitzpatrick.  
December 26—Christmas Festival. Mrs. C. Fitzpatrick.  
Mrs. CHARLES FITZPATRICK, Chairman.

## Evangelical Assn. of the Deaf

UNION SERVICES FOR ALL THE DEAF  
LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA.  
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Minister.  
Mr. Daniel E. Moran, Assistant.  
Every Sunday  
Bible Class 2 P.M. Worship and Sermon 3 P.M. Methodist Church, Hop- and Eighth Streets. Room 15.  
Address all communications to the E. A. D., 3955 S. Hobart Boulevard, Los Angeles. A hearty welcome to all the deaf.

## PICNIC and GAMES

auspices of

Brooklyn Division, No. 23

N. F. S. D.

at

ULMER PARK

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Take B. M. T. West End trains to 25th Ave. station, then walk two blocks to the park.

Saturday, August 29, 1931

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

(Gate opens at 1 o'clock)

UNSURPASSED ORCHESTRA MUSIC  
DANCING CONTEST CASH PRIZES

## FEATURE ATTRACTIONS

BASEBALL GAME—Brooklyn Div. 23 vs. Bronx Div. 92 (Return challenge)

100 Yard Dash 440 Yard Dash Other Games for Boys & Girls  
1 Mile Relay (cup) 2 Mile Run 100 Yard Fat Men's Race (Frats only)

Extra Feature for Fraternal Divisions

TUG-OF-WAR

(Enter your Division team at once)

Admission (at gate) - - - - - Fifty Cents

MOSES E. JOSEPHS, Chairman, 8201 19th Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CICANTIC PICNIC

under auspices of

Bronx Division, No. 92

N. F. S. D.

to be held at

HOFFMAN'S CASINO and PARK

HAVILAND AND HAVEMEYER AVES.

UNIONPORT, BRONX, N. Y. C.

on

Saturday, August 1st, 1931

AFTERNOON and EVENING

Delegates and Alternates coming from the Boston Convention are invited to be our Guests

Admission, - - - - - Fifty Cents

A Bowling trophy to any winning Division of the N. F. S. D. participating in the Bowling tournament. Visiting Frats from the convention invited. Cash prizes to individuals scoring the highest points in the Bowling tournament.  
A Loving Cup to the winner in the Beauty Contest.  
Two Loving Cups to the Couple winning the Old Waltz Dance Contest.

## BALL and BAZAAR

under the auspices of

St. Mary's Ephpheta Society of Connecticut

to be held at

ST. PETER'S HALL

MAIN STREET, HARTFORD, Ct.

Saturday, September 26, 1931

7:30 o'clock P.M.

Admission, 50 Cents

How to REACH THE HALL:—When you come out of the R. R. station, take any car or bus going in the direction of the city. Get off at corner of Pearl and Main Streets, in front of Alderman's Drug store, where all cars and busses stop. Walk across Pearl Street. Stand near the big clock at the corner. Take a Zion Street car, or Wethersfield Ave. car, or Franklin Ave. car, or Park Ave. car. All will stop in front of St. Peter's Church (a large, brown brick structure), near a small park. St. Peter's Hall is to the right of the church.

## F A I R

under auspices of

Woman's Parish Aid Society

to be held at

ST. ANN'S PARISH HOUSE

511 West 148th Street, New York City

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

November 13 and 14, 1931

HOME COOKED DINNER, SATURDAY

6 to 8 P.M.

Admission, 10 Cents

ANNA M. KLAUS, Chairman.

